

Dreams Come True

Rich Gang

[Intro: Birdman and Yo Gotti]

Yea!

Birdman! Pussy

Sittin' on this muthaf-ckin' hill

Rich Gang, beanerz day

All day! One hundred

[Hook: Yo Gotti]

I believe dreams come true

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I believe dreams come true

Cos my ass woke up in that Bugatti Coupé

That bitch ain't got a roof

This 1.5 on a a coupé

Rich gang, n-gga dreams come true

Bad bitch, I make her dreams come true

Rich gang, n-gga dreams come true

Dope boy, I'm a dream come true

I believe dreams come true

[Verse One: Ace Hood]

I believe dreams come true

Can't wait for the Rolls Royce to make the coupé

I'm lying on a mil, that's the truth

Spent five thousand dollars on some shoes

That's what you call stuntin'

I turn in none, Ran into my freak bucket

Then turn a pussy, ran into my cute puppet

No ventriloquist, I make it talk to me (Hii!)

I'm the richest n-gga in my hood

10 chains on me, smoking Cali good

Private plane luggage never necessary

I can take you where they never could

That super fly shit is mandatory

Chasing all this money, I just can't avoid it

Jesus piece's only keeping me anointed

Getting richer, n-ggas highly disappointed

But erm...

[Hook]

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[Verse Two: Mack Maine]

And I done seen dreams come true

Bentley truck 'bout to drop, give me two

Presidential rollies for my whole crew

Me and bird see the world through a birds eye view

Man we started from the bottom now we here
GT V bottles at the table, no beer
Hustlers' my career, never had fear
I'm flying on a lear high, rest in peace Aaliyah
Man I spent 3.5 Million on a crib
Young hot boy, had to get how I live
The main question is, why am I always smiling and I'm living?
I was born with the drive, now a n-gga get driven
Young Money!

[Hook]

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[Verse Three: Birdman]

And I done seen dreams come through
11 hundred cantana, sock on the new shoe
Moving birds out the coup
The sun do shine, we can knock him off for the loop
Stunna Island! Out the pound homie
Stunna Island! With my rounds homie
Moving eleven, strapped with a mack
A hundred G's in a dufflebag stacked
White doves, and we serving out of Bentley
Uptown, moving round, now we filthy
Paint the whole town
Red on that brown, lay 'em all down (Brree!)

[Hook]

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[Outro: Birdman]

Yeaa!
Party never stops
Nightlife poppin'
Take that shit to the mansion n-gga
Stunna island where we hold it down, put it down
One hundred